

The WEEKLY FREE PRESS, 3 cents per copy, 50 cents for six months, \$1.00 per year, postage paid.

Advertisements and subscriptions received at the office, 159 College street. Full advertising rates sent on application.

Accounts cannot be opened for subscriptions. Subscribers will please remit with order. Names are not entered until payment is received, and all papers are stopped at the end of the time paid for.

Remittance at the risk of the subscriber unless made by registered letter, or by check or postal order payable to the publishers.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested. The receipt of the paper is a sufficient receipt for the first subscription.

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Terms—\$1.00 a Year. In Advance. DAILY by mail \$4.00 a year in advance. RATE IN CANADA: DAILY.....\$4.00 a year in advance. WEEKLY.....\$2.00 a year in advance. FREE PRESS ASSOCIATION, Publishers, Burlington, Vt.

BURLINGTON, THURSDAY, JULY 23.

WANTED.

When you want anything, advertise in the new special column of this paper. Some bargains are offered there this week which it will pay you to read about. See page two. This paper has more than 25,000 readers every week and one cent a word will reach them all.

Uncle Sam having put a chip on his shoulder, is now preparing for what may happen. If Wilhelm of Germany should accidentally knock it off.

Often one hears that the crane for dancing is dying out. At Atlantic City, it is said that no one thinks of dancing now before ten or eleven o'clock in the morning.

The first response of Germany to our latest note seems to have been the resumption of submarine warfare with the sinking of eight ships in one day as a result. Fortunately no American lives were involved.

President Wilson is now credited with wanting a navy equal to that of any other power. That is not enough. If we can not have a more efficient navy than England's now appears to be, let us try something different.

A noted military authority says Great Britain's widest grave will be on the Dardanelles. And the saddest part of it is that a British blunder in starting a naval demonstration without land forces warned the enemy and widened that grave immeasurably.

With good old Vermont hay selling at \$22 per ton in Burlington and for \$11 in Boston, hay bids fair to be hay before the season closes. In some parts of Vermont farmers are telling of the best grass crop in years. Farmers who are short of grass should sow corn now.

The number of fires and other "accidents" occurring on Uncle Sam's war vessels ought to move the navy department to inaugurate steps which should have been taken long ago to keep all stragglers away from our means of defense and this applies to land fortifications. Sightseers have no business to be looking over our means of defense, especially when they are likely to include representatives of foreign governments.

THE EASTLAND CRIME.

The terrible harvest of death involved in the drowning of 100 people by the capsizing of the excursion boat Eastland in the Chicago river, is worse than an accident. It is a crime. Manifestly the steamer was overloaded, and the attention of the captain is said to have been called to this fact by observers. The Eastland is said to have had a very unprofitable season, and it can readily be believed that those having it in hand were anxious to get every dollar that could be squeezed out of the tourist-crowding her decks. "Masters of transportation" of this kind who are willing wantonly and recklessly to imperil the lives of people to gain a filthy dollar are a menace to the public and they should be kept behind the bars.

DOGS VS. SHEEP.

A distinguished writer says that "dogs are the same in all nations." That may be true speaking philosophically, but when the people of Vermont face the practical question of raising mutton and wool, they are ready to admit that dogs among the Esquimaux are entirely different from dogs in the Green mountains.

When you ask why Vermont no longer leads the world in the production of fine sheep you are met by the short but comprehensive reply—"Dogs."

When you ask a farmer why he does not raise sheep and let them feed upon the hillsides, he nineteen times out of nineteen will reply—"Dogs."

When you ask the owner of golf links why he does not use sheep to keep down the grass on the course, the chances are he will reply—"Dogs."

If you ask why Vermont is not helping to solve the meat problem by raising its own mutton, the answer in four letters is—"Dogs."

In short Vermont at present prefers "Dogs" to sheep and sheep interests in whatever form you may state the one or the other. Not until we legislate down into their proper sphere can Vermont put sheep where they belong in our diversified farming, especially with reference to the production of wool and meat.

TERMS OF EXECUTIVES IN STATES AND IN THE NATION.

Our neighbors of the Empire State are discussing the amending of their State constitution so that executives of the Empire State shall be elected for a term of four years and shall be ineligible for re-election. States now electing governors for four years are Alabama, California, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Utah, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia and Wyoming. Massachusetts elects its governors for one year and New Jersey for three years. The remaining twenty-three States elect governors for terms of two years.

So far as States are concerned custom is stronger than statute; and unwritten constitutions are more unchangeable than written constitutions, which not infrequently move people to accept a dare. Vermont has no restriction in her State constitution as to the number of terms a governor may be given, but for decades an inviolable unwritten law has provided that a governor shall not be re-elected.

The claim for the single term tenure of office is that it tends to prevent an executive from using his position to secure a renomination and re-election and thus leaves him free in every respect to act as his best judgment may dictate. On the other hand, the possibility of securing a deserved renomination and re-election is urged as an incentive to good service as well as a preventive of acts that might tend to prevent popular endorsement in the shape of retention in office.

The lengthening of the executive term is a project that usually accompanies in the popular mind any move to make an executive ineligible for a second term. The first thought that presents itself in this connection is that the material lengthening of a presidential or gubernatorial term is distinctly a departure from the precedents established by the fathers of our republican form of government, and written by them into most constitutions, although the latest new States have taken to the increased gubernatorial term.

The federal convention which formulated our nation's organic law at first contemplated the election of a President of the United States by Congress. The idea prevalent at that time was to enable him to become independent of Congress.

When the convention on different occasions voted for the choice of a president of the United States by Congress, a provision was added that the executive was to be ineligible for a second term. It is also worthy of note in this connection that the two propositions stated were accompanied by still a third providing that the nation's chief magistrate should hold his position for a long term of years.

We are thus enabled to comprehend the way in which these propositions were combined as well as to understand that the presidential tenure of office and the question of ineligibility for a second term were all considered by the great men who formulated the original Constitution of the United States. Let us now glance at some of the arguments made in different connections at that time.

Thomas Jefferson in a letter to Madison, which by the way was sent from Paris in 1787, made this striking comment:

"The second feature I dislike and strongly dislike, is the abandonment in every instance, of the principle of rotation in office, and most particularly in the case of President. Reason and experience tell us that the first magistrate will always be re-elected, if he may be re-elected. He is then an officer for life. A Galloman or an Angloman will be supported by the nation he befriends. If once elected, and at a second or third election outvoted by one or two votes, he will pretend false votes, foul play; hold possession of the reins of government; be supported by the States voting for him."

On the other hand, we can readily understand how some of the federalists might even favor a life tenure in the presidential office, as was in fact the case. James Madison tells us, "A few would have preferred a tenure during good behavior; a considerable number would have done so in case an easy and effectual removal by impeachment could be settled."

A third class was represented by Delegate Wilson who asserted that ineligibility was an "infringement of the right of election."

Alexander Hamilton in a letter to Colonel Pickering dated September 16, 1803, wrote: "It appeared to me to be in some sort understood that with a view to free investigation experimental propositions might be made which were to be received merely as suggestions for consideration. Accordingly, it is a fact that my final opinion was against an executive during good behavior, on account of the increased danger to the public tranquility incident to the election of a magistrate of this degree of permanency."

As a matter of fact members of the convention became convinced toward the close of its sessions that a radical change had to be made in the plans formulated to ensure a strong executive. Having partially removed the fear of dependence upon the legislative power, by the adoption of a semi-popular mode of election in the electoral college chosen by the people, the convention was enabled to act conservatively and safely upon the question of presidential tenure of office. Motions aiming at terms of six or seven years were rejected while a term of four years with an implied approval of re-eligibility was accepted as a fair compromise.

It is thus evident that the one term issue our democratic friends made conspicuous three years ago about this time at Baltimore had been debated and settled over a century previous. The great mass of the people of this nation long believed the problem of the presidential tenure of office was settled right.

Whether national conditions have changed so that arguments then applicable to the question are no longer pertinent or conclusive, is a matter with which we can not deal at this time, although the danger of a re-election to the presidency of the United States for a second term has apparently failed as yet to impress a majority of the American people.

To a great degree the arguments applicable to the tenure of office of the national chief magistrate are germane to the problem as to the executive term in a State.

The question of a re-election of a governor is one that can very safely be left to solve itself. In any event the people as a rule are not likely to re-elect a governor too many times. They are more liable to err in not re-electing a good governor than in perpetuating the regime of an objectionable executive.

The length of executive term is far more important than the question of a second term or additional terms not only in consideration of the important fact that the constitution must provide some term limit in explicit language, but also because the arguments against a second term would apply to a single term practically as long as two terms at present, with no possibility of getting rid of a disappointing executive save by impeachment.

It seems to us that Vermont has reached a happy solution of the problem of duration of term by electing its governors for two years, although we might well give a good governor at least two terms, and thus have the benefit of his first term's experience. However we are on the safe side as we are.

ARE NATIONS FOR SALE?

The latest information from London via Berlin is that the British government is to use part of its new war loan of \$750,000,000 to induce neutral nations to enter the war by joining issue with the allies. This "bribe" talk is coupled with the opinion that the British must be weakening else the British would not feel constrained to buy additional help.

Under these circumstances Germany has naturally cast her eyes around to note in what direction England can ex-

actly be British gold that tipped them into the melee.

By the way, all soldiers are hired, or in other words, are supposed to be paid, but the last soldiers of another nation hired to fight for England that we had experience with were "Hessians."

WANAMAKER WOULD BUY BELGIUM.

This European war has already produced many wonders, but the most startling we have observed is that suggested by John Wanamaker. This merchant prince would have Uncle Sam borrow \$100,000,000 with which to purchase Belgium from Germany, restore its sovereignty and then when suitable, return it to its people.

Wanamaker would also stop the war by establishing high duties on exports and imports, thus making the United States absolutely independent of Europe, and the belligerent nations, being deprived of cotton, foodstuffs and munitions would have to stop fighting.

Wanamaker's proposition in international deals is not nearly so practical as the suggestion of another patriot that we exchange the Philippines for Ireland so we could raise our own policemen and politicians. Belgium might be a source of endless trouble on our hands, even if we would get it as a gift.

We are also under the impression that Wanamaker's typewriter slipped a cog or two and put a few cyphers too many in the price. If we were to pay \$100,000,000 for little Belgium, it would be impossible for us to secure the money, unless perchance John would make Uncle Sam a temporary loan. True we might sell Maine to Canada, and thus put the alleged German submarine base on the Pine Tree State's coast as well as get rid of the Progressive party under Canadian jurisdiction. Since England has been having no little difficulty in raising \$750,000,000, however, it might jolt her to be called on for \$100,000,000.

This nation has already given abundant evidence of its willingness to contribute funds to help Belgium, but until we can discover where one of those one hundred billion dollars can be secured we must implore Wanamaker to stop "baiting" the market for Belgium.

THE PASSING OF THE DIRIGIBLE.

When the present war began, the dirigible balloon was regarded as the biggest possibility of all the new engines of warfare. The Zeppelins were looked upon as the means of completely overshadowing the British navy, for could they not sweep over land as well as sea, and shower their missiles on fortifications and start conflagrations in cities of the enemy's country?

Reasoning something like this Germany with a current appropriation of no less than \$2,500,000 set out to offset England's naval supremacy by building a great fleet of dirigibles. Spurred on by these visions, the Germans told us how all England was to be invaded, how all peaceful cities were to be filled with terror by night and with a cloud of projectiles by day, and how the monster dirigible was to make Germany the victor in this great war. The submarine was considered as secondary in its possibilities and Zeppelin was on every lip.

The announcement in our news columns that Germany is to build a giant aeroplane that will carry twenty-five men and five guns, is a true index of what has happened to the Zeppelin. One man with a single weapon in an aeroplane was able to destroy a great dirigible balloon with its freight of sixty lives, and from that time on Zeppelin was no longer a name with which to conjure.

The passing of the giant dirigible balloon had long been foreboded. In the first place being lighter than air necessarily, in order to rise, it became the plaything of the winds; and was driven hither and thither when unfavorable air currents were encountered. It could never start out for any particular destination and count on arriving with any degree of certainty.

In the second place, its gigantic bulk made it an easy mark for weapons from below and for bombs and other means of destruction from aeroplanes above. Fragments of its apartments meant the escape of its gas and the diminishing of its lifting power, if not complete destruction.

Under these circumstances nothing remained but to substitute the aeroplane for the dirigible for aerial combats, and this is manifestly what Germany, the home of the dirigible, is doing.

VERMONT'S NATIONAL GUARD.

When the whole nation is demanding national defense measures on an enlarged scale, we can not conceive of shirking at this time in the commonwealth accustomed to the slogan in the Civil War, "Put the Vermonters in front and keep the ranks well closed up." The Vermont National Guard is to hold its annual encampment on the State ground near Fort Ethan Allen next week, and the interest in the organization will unquestionably be in consonance with the spirit now abroad in the land.

Thanks to the tone of enterprise which has taken possession of the military authorities in this vicinity, producing two good companies in this city as well as one in Winooski, the local evidences of military progress are gratifying. Indeed Company G of Winooski, the baby company of the Vermont National Guard, is showing a degree of enthusiasm and efficiency which promises to force other companies to hustle if they show corresponding development in comparison with the time they have been at work.

We are glad to note that the Hon. Ernest W. Gibson has consented to resume his position as captain of Company I of Hardsboro. We can not picture the town which for years kept the Fuller Light Battery in Vermont's military organization, sometimes at an expense of \$1,000 to the public-spirited Governor Levi K. Fuller, and which made the name of the Battery, father and sons,

the synonym for military progress and efficiency, letting its name drop out of Vermont's National Guard. Judge Gibson is showing the proper spirit of push and co-operation, and it is safe to say that whatever adverse influences have been permitted to interfere with the welfare of Company I will be counteracted and overcome by that pull-together spirit which ever characterizes Brattleboro in the face of external menace.

Various other communities in Vermont are anxious to have representation in Vermont's National Guard, and in the near future it should be possible to make our military organization sufficiently elastic to admit additional companies enthusiastic enough to covet place therein. Meanwhile Hardsboro is one of the hustling communities thus aspiring to military honors, and any town which lays in its interest to a degree sufficient to interfere with military efficiency is likely to find itself even "reduced from the ranks." Camp Governor Gates ought to afford a period of military inspiration that will put Vermont on the enlarged military map in bold face type.

THE PHILISTINE IS NO MORE.

The Roycrofters print a valdictory on the work of their founder, the late Elbert Hubbard. In the July number of the Philistine and announce that the little magazine has been discontinued after 20 years and one month of life. The skilled men and women forming the colony at East Aurora, N. Y., will work on under the leadership of Elbert Hubbard, 2nd, continuing other characteristic publications of the Roycroft Shop but from sentimental reasons the Philistine dies with its creator.

Fra Elbertus, as he liked to call himself, had told over and over the story of his first rejected manuscript—rejected by editor after editor, until the author in desperation bought an old press and a case of type, set them up on the barn floor and proceeded to print what he termed a periodical of protest, its dates of publication to be "every-while-while," and its name the Philistine.

The magazine was the first and most successful of hundreds of publications that were recommended chiefly because they were of pocket size, and it always appeared in covers of brown paper such as is used in butchers' shops. As the Philistine grew in popularity it became a regular monthly and in it appeared "The Message to Garcia," perhaps the best known of any of Elbert Hubbard's articles. Copy for the June number had been prepared by him before he sailed on the Lusitania for a little journey that the sinking of the ship prolonged into eternity.

A CENTURY OF LITTLE GIRLS.

One went basked in stiff brocade. And worked queer sums in "tare and tret." And Webster's Spelling Book was made. Page after page, by heart to get; And with her schoolmates on parade. Threw a rose at Lafayette.

One in pantaloons and shawl. Sedately walked, a proper lass! She in the Old Lyceum Hall. Heard Jenny Lind! and, class by class. Her school went forth to view the pall. The cataplague of Lincoln, pass.

One wore huge sleeves, and thought great cheer. To dance the two-step o'er and o'er. She worked the Cuban flag and spear. Upon a sofa pillow for. A youthful cousin volunteer. That summer of the Spanish War.

The last can ride and swim and wend. On camp-fire hikes; and yet would she. Tales of her forebears hear no end. And oft she cries, "What fun 'twould be. If they could come alive, and spend. The afternoon, and stay to tea!" —Sarah N. Cleghorn in Harper's Magazine for August.

PASSING THOUGHTS.

(From the Albany Journal.) The old days seem to have been better only because people were content with less.

When a "sacrifice sale" is announced, it may be truth that is sacrificed.

When money talks it says to most people, "spend!"

A crank becomes dangerous only when he flies off at a tangent.

When everything else has failed to take the conceit out of a man, marriage may do it.

You can never tell from the architectural beauty of a home how much happiness it holds.

THE QUIET LIFE.

I do not want to be a king. Or potentate or anything. Like that. I do not want to fight. I want to get my sleep at night. I can go home and sit at ease. And hold my kid upon my knees. And look out on my garden plot. And be contented with my lot. I can take in a picture show. And not be nervous when I go. Or fear some titled enemy. Will drop a lyddite bomb on me. I get no diplomatic note. Which stirs me up and gets my goat. No murder is upon my soul. For world dominion's not my goal. I'm happy as a common job. Who's got a home—also a job. I would not trade my state of mind. With anyone of royal kind. No blood of infants stains my hands; I have invaded no one's lands. I would not trade my old felt hat. For all the caps and helmets that. Are worn in any crazy realm. That seeks to slay and overwhelm. Gold braid and clanking sabers punk. To me are merely useless junk. I would not trade my little cot. For any castle they have got. Who go forth girdled for the fray. To burn and loot, outrage and slay. —Brooklyn Eagle.

KILLING OFF THE RACE.

(From the Christian Herald.) From the Christian era till the present time, as statisticians and historians tell, there have been less than 20 warlike years. Up to the middle of the 19th century it was roughly computed that nearly 7,000,000 men had died in battle since the beginning of recorded history, a number equal to almost five times the present estimated population of the globe.

SENSIBLE \$300,000 HEIRESS.

Drudgery of Kitchen Work Has No Terror for Her.

Won Consent of Guardian to Marriage with Childhood Sweetheart by Promising to Wait until 21 Years Old.

Of much interest to summer brides is an insight into the trousseau of Miss Catherine Barker, the \$300,000 heiress, who will be married to Howard H. Spaulding, Jr., of Chicago at her summer home at Harbor Point, Mich. this week Saturday. The wedding dress is largely of white tulle embroidered in pearls over the softest white satin, and made on rather straight lines, with a tulle and satin train from the shoulders. She has given her bridesmaids gowns for the wedding, also very lovely hats loaded with flowers. The girls are to wear peach-color satin and tulle with fine silver, and instead of a voluminous veil, the designer has made her a close tulle cap with a fillet of orange blossoms and a small veil.

James B. Forgan, president of the First National bank of Chicago, was appointed guardian of the interests of Miss Barker when her father died in 1899. The girl was an only child. Her father was the head of the Haskell & Barker Car company of Michigan City, Ind., the largest manufacturers of freight cars in the world. Just before he died, Mr. Barker called Forgan to his side and made the request that the Chicago banker serve as his child's buffer against the world. It was not Mr. Forgan's desire, but he acceded to the last wish of his old friend. Following the probating of the will the fact that so young a girl was heiress to so large an estate was given widespread prominence. This was the signal that started into action fortune hunters from all over the world. Letters proposing marriage and asking him came from all parts of America, and France, Germany, Spain, Austria, Russia, Australia, Finland, Ireland, China and many other countries. There were 1,000 letters from Italy alone. The missives were given to Mr. Forgan, who read some of them. His secretary read a few others, and the remainder were consigned to a big box.

Miss Barker's education has been the result of private schools in part and the work of tutors at the Barker residence in Indiana. She took her finishing at the Finch School in New York. Household accounts, emergencies and three classes in cooking made school life a pleasure to her. Kitchen work usually considered drudgery—had no terror for her. She devoted herself to mastering all culinary problems and intricacies with as much zeal as if she expected a cottage after marriage.

More charming than the prospective bride's devotion to household affairs is the story of her romance—just a simple, sweet, old-fashioned American love affair. The Barker fortune was made at the car works in Michigan City. The family had a summer home at Harbor Point. Howard Spaulding's parents had the next cottage. Howard was three years older than Catherine. Boy and girl they played together. As the girl grew older she often visited the Spaulding home. In the summer they sailed, fished and swam together. In the winter they went to parties and danced together. When Mr. Barker died five years ago young Spaulding had gone away to Yale. He still saw Miss Barker often. After he graduated he was to study law—two years more in Yale Law School—but he didn't. He and Miss Barker fell in love and decided to marry. He was made secretary and then president of the car company that he might learn how to manage his future wife's business.

Then the stern guardian interfered. "No," said Mr. Forgan, "promise me you won't marry till you are 21." Miss Barker promised and then won her guardian's consent.

Then came traveling. Two years ago Miss Barker, accompanied by Miss Edith Harrison and chaperoned by Mr. May Ashcroft, made an extended tour of South America and then crossed to Europe. Rumors of princely suitors reached her guardian's ears, but he only laughed. He knew and she knew what their future was to be. Miss Barker is an enthusiast at outdoor sports and has spent much time on the links at Portauwauk. Country club. She enjoys riding, sailing and swimming. Miss Barker is the owner of one of the most costly motorboats on Lake Michigan. She has christened it Katy Fitz, and by the name of Katy Fitz the fair owner is known by her many friends at this northern resort. When the excursion steamer Arizona from Chicago ran aground near Harbor Point during a fog a few days ago, Miss Barker, in command of Katy Fitz, was one of the first to render assistance to the stranded passengers. The Katy Fitz did yeoman service in carrying passengers ashore.

Miss Barker's estate consists of millions in bank stocks, the Barker and Haskell Car Works in Michigan City, much valuable land and farms and large holdings of railroad stock and bonds. The young heiress now receives an income of \$300,000 a year. She will receive a part of the principal when she is 25.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Sweet Clover a Promising Crop for the

Rejuvenation of Vermont Farms. To the Editor of the Free Press: In a recent number of the Free Press under "Vermont Notes" I noticed an item stating that Dr. M. R. Crain of Rutland has sown a whole half acre of sweet clover which he intends to plow under in the fall to increase the fertility of the soil. Now that is going it some for the town of Rutland certainly, but would not be considered great here in Addison county where from fifty to one hundred acres have been sown this season, not for plowing under but for pasture and for hay. I met one farmer recently who told me that he had sowed this season some eighteen acres of this despised plant. Another farmer told me some time since that he sowed four acres last year and cut it twice the first season and this season he has cut some two or three tons of hay to the acre and will have another cutting for hay or seed or to plough under as he may choose. The facts are that this same sweet clover is coming to be appreciated by intelligent farmers for both hay and pasture.

Went into Iowa last summer and found a farmer keeping over sixty head of cattle on a forty-acre pasture and as they could not keep it down he was mowing it and securing three-fourths of a ton of hay to the acre. It proves that sweet clover is inferior to alfalfa for

hay, and the best crop to precede that valuable plant.

An acquaintance writing me from Kentucky informs me that it is extensively grown in several counties in that State where it has been found exceedingly valuable as a farm crop and for improving the soil. Abandoned farms have been brought back to fertility and value by sowing sweet clover. All kinds of farm stock are fond of it when they become used to it. J. E. CRAM.

THE STORY TELLER.

THE WORM DID TURN.

Two motorists, having almost ruined their tempers—and their tires—in a vain attempt to find a hotel with a vacant bed, were at last forced to make the best of a small inn. Even then they had to share a bed, which was—and on this the landlord laid great stress—a feather bed. They turned in, and one of the pair was soon fast asleep. The other was not. He could not manage to doze the lumps, and heard him after him strike on the church clock until three. Then he violently shook his snoring friend.

"What's the matter?" growled the sleeper. "It isn't time to get up yet!" "No, it isn't," retorted his friend, continuing to shake him, "but it's my turn to sleep on the feather!"

A LAST RESORT. Some days ago a young woman called at the house of a prominent doctor and after discussing on all the topics of interest of the day settled down to tell him her ailments. Among other things, she said that she was greatly troubled by a "sinking feeling."

The doctor prepared a little bottle of medicine and gave it to her with minutely directions as to how it should be taken. The woman began to talk, but at length, after many vain efforts on his part to get rid of her, made for the door. She had just opened it when she turned and said:

"Oh, doctor, what shall I do if this medicine does not cure me?"

"Take the cork," he retorted. "They say that's good for a sinking feeling."

DISADVANTAGE OF SMALL CONGREGATIONS.

In a town in the West there is a church that has a bright young pastor, but the attendance is unfortunately small. Among the parishioners there is a beautiful young widow. One evening, just as the little widow was about to leave the edifice, she was addressed by the deacon. "Good evening, sister," he remarked with the usual handsomeness. "How do you like the sermon this evening?" "I think that it was just too perfectly lovely for anything!" was the enthusiastic reply of the widow. "It was, indeed," he heartily returned, "the deacon only said that larger congregations would come to hear him." "So do I," declared the pretty little widow. "The congregation was so small tonight that every time the parson said 'dearly beloved,' I positively blushed."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

OUR KALEIDOSCOPE.

THE GUILTY PARTY.

We mortals have to sweat and shoo. The little fellow down the dark. 'Cause Noah didn't want the two. That roamed in the Ark. —Woman's Home Companion.

HENS IN REVOLT.

"Must be a feminist propaganda going on in the barnyard." "What makes you think that?" "I notice the rooster is scratching for himself these days."—Judge.

GIVEN UP THE IDEA.

"What has become of that son of yours, who was going to set the world on fire one of these days?" "He has gone into the ice business."—Boston Transcript.

OUTCLASSED.

"The pretensions of that fellow Furness give me an awful pain!" "Furness? Why, he's the greatest actor on our stage to-day." "Sure! But that's his limit. The nerve of him trying to associate with us movie players!"—Life.

IN AND OUT.

"The last time I met Blanche was shortly after her marriage. She certainly took a lot of pride in her husband." "Well, since then she's taken a lot of pride out of him."—Boston Transcript.

LOOKING FOR A LIVING.

Brown—Whatever became of Digg? You know he took a Ph. D. in Greek poetry. Gray—He's scanning meters for a stu company.—Smart Set.

THE POLYMETHEL.

The latest gown projected is The polymethel; Twell look well upon skinny Kate. And fatty Isabel; And it will be quite suitable For all occasions, too; It can be worn to bed, and worn Into the ocean blue; It will be fine for furballs, And for a wedding gown. For peaches and for parties. And country and for town. The only thing the matter with This gown of which we sing Is that no woman in the world Will wear the blooming thing. —Houston Post.

UNROMANTIC.

"There goes Mike to join the boys in the trenches." "Oh, no—he's a member of the gang that's laying the sewer pipes."—Florida Times-Union.

TWO POINTS OF VIEW.